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1932

Sunset View Gladiolus Gardens



SAROZ, ONE OF SOARES' SEEDLINGS

25% will hold order. Cash with order

Mrs. C. M. Collier-Young

OWNER AND GROWER

8 Broadway

Stoneham, Mass.

GLADIOLUS

	Each Three Doz		
Albania —Dainty pure white, crimped edges, a good keeper	\$.10	\$.25	\$.80
American Beauty —American Beauty shade, cream throat, many blooms open15		
American Citizen —Seedling 50-50, awarded bronze medal in class 11, N. E. G. S., Aug. 1928. Owing to unforeseen circumstances, lost nearly all of stock and will not have any for sale for several years			
Anna Eberius —Raspberry purple, a rare shade, deeper in throat10		
Arbutus —Tall, arbutus pink20		
Catherine Coleman —Geranium pink, lower petals blotched aramanth purple; a beauty when well grown, but rather uncertain in germination25		
Charles E. Loring —Seedling 90-50, white, flushed very pale lavender, from 15 to 17 blooms to spike, from mid-season to late. One to customer75		
Crimson Glow —Scarlet red, slight strippling of primrose yellow deep in throat06		.25
Diana —Deep blood red, tall and straight10	.25	
	One Three Six		
Dr. John A. D. Mills —One of the Gage originations; white, edge of petals tipped pink, throat blotched; many open75		
Dr. R. T. Jackson —Dark crimson maroon, tall, willowy spike, large flower10	.25	.45
Dr. Van Fleet —Rose pink, mottled throat, recurved petals, odd, pleasing10		
Eldora —Beautiful blending of buff, pink and yellow, early25	.65	1.25
Exquisite —American beauty rose, self15		
Fay Lanphier —Coral pink overlaid blue, large, wide open, fades in hot sun10	.25	.45
Giant Nymph —Tall, branching, large light rose pink, good commercial variety10	.25	.45
Indian Maid —Peach blossom pink, darker blotch, tip ends make a beautiful spray with oak leaves and white heather05	.15	.30
Laksakoe —Indian name meaning broken rock, large cream seedling (45-50) mottled pink, when it comes clear, is cream75		
La Parks Mystery —Hair lines of yellow and salmon pink, through to back of petals; seed parent of American Citizen. Bought from a large firm as Dawn, which turned out to be a mixture of six different varieties in one			

	One	Three	Six
dozen bulbs, Lilis being another, 12 to 15 blooms to spike20	.50	
Lavender White —Seedling, white tinged lavender pink30		
Lilis —Lily shaped flower, tall, pink stripped and mottled darker, has a habit of forming two dif- ferent shaped blooms; one of Mr. Kemp's early varieties25		
Los Angeles —Shrimp pink, orange carmine throat. Sometimes blooms a second spike from old bulb10	.25	.45
Mack's Cardinal —Dark crimson red, stands up well under hot sun10	.25	.45
Marina —Grenadine orange, very tall and straight, large, round petals, a good commercial variety10	.25	.45
Martha Washington —Light red, very dark blotch on lower petals, only a few for sale15		
Mrs. F. C. Peters —Tall, late rose li- lac, dark crimson blotch10	.25	.50
Odin —Salmon pink, red blotch early	.10		
October's Dream —Large, late white star shaped flowers, seedling of White City; only one to customer	1.50		
Pink Wonder —Tall, pale pink cream throat mottled, very large flowers	.10	.25	
Prince of India —Smoky gray mot- tled old rose, an old, odd and beautiful variety20	.50	1.00
Quinton —Early, coral pink, large blooms, pliable stem, suitable for wreaths10	.25	.45
Red Face —Early, red seedling from packages of Mr. Kemp's first hand polinized seed25	.65	1.20
Richard Diener —Geranium pink, throat yellow speckled ruby10		
Severna —Seedling No. 7, large open, flat petaled, blooms early25		
Sweet Lavender —Early, light laven- der pink, dark blotch, fine for cut flowers10	.25	.45
White Wonder —Tall, white without markings, blushes in muggy weather10	.25	.45
W. H. Phipps —LaFrance pink over- laid salmon; many open at a time. The wonder Glad10		
Some varieties in small lots not listed.			

PRIMULINUS HYBRIDS

Bronze Beauty —Tall, dracocephalus Hybrid, ground color, Colonial buff over old rose, markings through to back of petals75		
Genesee —Pale yellow, canary throat, tall10	.25	.45
Rose Mist —Large flowers of old rose, edged pale neutral gray; stands alone in its brilliant beauty20		
Sunset Red —Scarlet seedling, deeper in throat25		

SPECIES

	One	Three	Six
Draocephalus —Stripped yellow, purple, green throat to back of petals10
Maid of the Mist —Golden yellow Primulinus from Victoria Falls10	

OTHER FLOWERS

	Each
Iris —Japanese species, Alba Laevigata Pupurea, blue and white, August	\$1.00
Iris —Kemp's Jap Hybrids	
Bobby Sipe —Large white, heavily veined bright bluish violet, six petals, blooms six inches	1.00
Oceana —Deep violet blue, yellow blotch at base	1.00
Only a few of each, orders in rotation while they last	
Agrostemma —Mullien Pink—Showy, perennial, crimson flowers; if kept from going to seed will bloom a long time20
Oriental Poppies —August25
White Violet Roots	Doz. \$.30
Seedling Phlox	Each \$.25

PEONIES

	Each
Alsac Lorraine —Large white buds shaped like pond lily	\$1.00
Avalanche —White	1.00
Exquisite —Cream, single Japanese, clove scented, golden stamens	4.00
Festivia Maxima —White, crimson flecked center75
Gismonda —Flesh pink, very late	1.50
Marie Crousse —Delicate salmon rose, fragrant	1.75
Madam Ducal —Silvery lilac pink, very floriferous, holds color well75
Sarah Bernhardt —Apple blossom pink, ends of petals tipped silver	1.75

Orders Taken for Eezy Wear Work Gloves or Send to National Glove Co., Columbus OhioPrice \$.75

Extract from a letter I received this winter:

"The crops from your corms were harvested quite the cleanest of any we had from abroad. So many are attacked with *Bacterium Maginatum*."

I burn all diseased bulbs.

MEMBER

American Gladiolus Society
 New England Gladiolus Society
 Massachusetts Horticultural Society
 British Gladiolus Society

SEASON OF 1932



CATALINA Y HERMANA IN HER LITTLE PARADISE

Friends, Customers and Fellow Members:

Another year has passed into the Beyond and when we make up our price lists we wonder if another season will find us here or in the vast shadowland.

We all look forward to seeing new beauties smiling at us in the early morning light, glistening with dew-drops, for only those who go out to their garden at the first faint rays of dawn and watch the unfolding petals can sense the beauty or see the glorious creations our Divine Maker sends to cheer us on our way, sometimes with an almost hopeless task. If any of you should have occasion to stand near the midnight hours under the clear dome of the heavens on a lonely hill with a full moon for illumination, working with pick, shovel and grubhoe, grubbing stumps, digging loam and sub-soil to fill in a piece of land that had been dug out down to the hardpan and grading back to meet the filled place.

Such a thing happened on this hill twenty years ago after a hard day's work in a neighboring city and resting long enough to get supper, then to work in the cool dusk of the summer evenings. As I rested that evening after trundling a nearly wornout wheelbarrow up and down the steep incline, I stood on the crest of bank thinking, wondering if I could continue, for as far as I could see across the wide meadow and surrounding hills the houses were in darkness, possibly dreaming of the lonely toiler and I wondering how the unequal struggle would end. The following lines raced through my mind.

Abandoned were the implements of manual labor and while the mood lasted a pencil moved swiftly across a piece of paper laying on the kitchen table. When it passed I had about one-half completed. Some time elapsed before the muse whispered again. Last summer a neighbor took a few snaps of part of my little paradise, and after looking the views over I knew I had found the picture to go with my

Catalina y Hermana in her little paradise which
I have named

ACCOMPLISHMENT

I've waited, oh! I've waited
In silence all those years,
I've worked and often sweltered
In bitter, blinding tears.
I took each rough and weary step
With firm and steady tread,
I often trod the rugged path
While others slept on downy bed.
I climbed alone unaided
The zigzag path below—
Now by fragrant bowers shaded,
I list as cooling zephers blow
I watch each weary toiler
And long, O long! to give a hand
For only those who've suffered
Can sympathize or understand.
Only those who've toiled in silence
'Mid the noonday's glaring sun
Can pity the lonely pilgrim
Whose weary climb's begun.
They can in memory follow
The dreary, winding road
And when the bend is sharp and steep
Help lift the heavy load.

Catalina is my own name in another language.

No need of saying more and if some of us are not here to greet each other next season, we will meet where "The Breeder's Dream" comes true.

The above is copyrighted and served another purpose not many years ago.

